1.3.144
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, August 13, 2005 10am in the van, pulled into a parking lot and wrote the following
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1. Everything is provided for in Father's house. Everything. Your mate, money and currency you know nothing of, most of you, all of you not, most, mostly, but now that changes.

2. You Ted open the doors to My house, My farm not but My galaxies beyond galaxies to maximize My every one who will let Me/you, you Me'ing them with the representation of My power not, but all glory given to the Son, by My Father, your Father Me you, all one, one-ing My all. I love you.

3. Thank you for taking the message that all is provided for in My house for all trusters, trusters, who I hold for in trust not, not requiring people to come to My requirements, be ordained or adjusted or meet demands not Mine, cowardice explained and protected by rules, not allowing freedom in the saints, of who martyr and killer is, was, could have been, if chosen and allowed freedom to reign, allowing depression to be depressed, and freedom to reign. Oh I love you.

4. **The door to My house is My quarters,** not My front porch where I make people bow. Quarters, My bedroom where we look at each other naked, beholding each other and exchanging bodies we do, are; one **we become, with no rules of mankind or evil thereof thought of. Sincere purity, purity sincere, purity pure and us beholding each other, My estate your, My state yours**. See what I have said.

5. I bow before each one of you this day.
I bow before each and every one of you this day.
I bow before you every single day and call your name and whisper Mine and allow, ask, invite, request you to see Me in you, your creation not, not alone, My creation, you and all that you behold and helped make Me make. I love you.

6. Into My quarters come, seen not with human eyes or understanding but experienced to the fullness in trusting that all I have provided I have provided for you, now, in this world, to operate not alone without Me, but with Me, in My quarters, simultaneously as you walk, enter, penetrate, permeate the Kingdom of Heaven with the kingdom of this world not, but the kingdom of this world with the Kingdom of Heaven, walking being Me in both, and/or not, both and simultaneously. I love you.

7. I trust you.
I trust you.

Do/will you trust Me?
Why not come to Me as men/women and discuss (1) this/these things?
Will I not answer you?
Do not you know My voice?

8. Enter Me and let Me enter you with the grandest of expectations not, but rand of only Me, Me coming into you with no expectation, you coming into Me with no expectations, and letting each other be just each other, My character flowing out of you and your character flowing out of Me and us flowing into each other and never losing our uniqueness of character but/yet characterizing the character of My Father in heaven, of which you are, if you only knew; My throne yours, His throne Mine, ours both the same in you and yours ours. We are one and the same not plural, we are one and the same singular.

9. See what I have said and declared and made so very simple, tinker-toys to play with not in play but building blocks to galaxies reside in, in Me with My brethren royal who trust/ed that Father had all we need and could ever want for us in His house, of which no man built, and no man can build, He/She/Me, us, one, can only receive, receive, receive our inheritance in the saints not, not as thought, but receive the inheritance of the testator who died, surrendering all to all My brethren, you, Father, One, Son, us; as one not, one and the same. I love you.

10. In My Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you. I tell you, everything you have need of and more, exponentially beyond realms of worldly-thoughts, **tangible provision is** not visible and attainable, but **created and waiting for creationists who hold the word of My mouth in their/My lips to create with Me** and worlds go to/ exchange in/ many, for Me, for Christs, for Christ's all, for Christ to be Christ all in all, My Christ emerging in My Father's house, full grown, and given all: The marriage supper of the lamb. All seals open, trumpets blaring and all invited to Father's house.

11. Will you come? Will you receive your identity given at table, prepared for you, your name embossed on My placard? I love you. Me.

12. All is ready.
Come to the Feast.
All is ready.
Come let Me provide.
Come trust Me.
Come out of Zion not, into Me and Zion is.
I love you.

13. All-Provision is My name, I write on you this day, all who will.
Receive Me, My lineage being, Me being.

Let Me be Me.
Come forth Christ the lovely.
I thank you. Amen.

Footnote:

(1) Isa 1:18 "Come now, let us reason together," says the LORD.